THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers-

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. Original stories or letters only

4. Original stories of will be used.
5. Write ye name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

Address all communications to Uncle
Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

Paths. From topmost branches where I swing, Upon a lazy summer day, I love to watch the swallows wing Their zig-zag, happy, tireless way, And plan an aeroplane to follow The skyward pathway of the swallow.

Last spring I used to sit in school, While down the pages of my book Ran paths to distant salmon pool, Or down beside the old trout brook; And all these joyous Paths of Wishing Are 'most as good as really fishing.

Another path that calls to me In hazy, nut-time, autumn days, Leads down to yonder chestnut tree, Through many leafy winding ways, On Saturdays we boys all rally And tread this path to Happy Valley.

Sometimes when sailing on the lake In uncle's boat, I sit astern And watch our narrow feaming wake. When o'er it polses graceful tern, While sunset's rosy ray soft tarries, Twe found the pathway of the Fairies!

But not through woods, or sky, or sea Or meadows green, the best paths go. The one that brings most joy to me I dig, myself, through drifts of snow. Then come with me; to fret is folly, When here's a path to all things jolly. -Emma Mayhew Whiting.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-

The habit of being ready is a good Being ready does not mean being in your best clothes, but in the right

mood. Many a boy has failed-it's true-Not because he'd no chance to do.

But rather because, when the chance to him came,

He wasn't prepared to make use of the same!

"I don't want to!" is older than history, and he was never ready for any-

thing in his life. "I can't!" never since time began has

grasped one opportunity. "I guess so!" has also been too slow

to be on time. If you are going to be ready, you must keep these evil associates out of your mind.

There are few companions in life that get such a grip upon a person as these retarding thoughts and they are impediments to progress of every

"I won't" ought to, you will be doom-

To be ready, "I won't" and "I will" must be kept in just the right relation to your acts.

You must be ready to say "Yes" and "No" with firmness and keep them in their order; to act with promptness when decision is necessary; to respond

when duty or interest require you to. To be ready is to be guarded against peril, and to be open for every good work and good service.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Marianne Blackledge of Norwich:
Thank you ever so much for my lovely prize book. I have started to read it and like it. I have quite a library now. I have an English story about a little lame girl. She is so patient and

good, I like to read about her. I read mostly nights after supper.

June Johnson of Chicopee: I thank you for my lovely prize book. As it is near my birthday (June 4th), I shall consider it a birthday present from

Alfred Levitsky of Norwich: I thank you for the prize book I received. I certainly enjoy reading it.

Winifred L. Copeland of Hampton: I received the beautiful prize book last night and read it in the evening. It is a good book and ever so interesting. I thank you ever so much for it.

Marjorie Williams of Lebanon: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I have read sev-eral pages of it an dround it very in-

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1-Frank Pardy of Norwich, The High School Rivals.

2-Sarah Becker of Fitchville, Play-3-James Kelley of Versailles, The Boy Scouts Under Fire.

4-Elizabeth M. O'Rourke of Providence, Witch Winnie's Mystery. 5-Mary A. Burrill of Stafford Springs, The Two Boy Gold Miners.

6-Susan M. Hatten of Mt. Hope Children's Garden of Verses. 7-Marie A. Shea of Norwich, A

8-Winifred Briggs of Jewett City, The Boy Scouts and the Army Airship.

Winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business of-fice for them at any hour after 10 a. m.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

New York City.

New York City.

New York is located on the banks of the Hudson river on Manhattan Island. Years ago it was only great forests and fields. It was first settled by the Dutch.

It is now the second largest city in the world. It has more than five million reachles.

lion people, One-half of the United States' trade is carried on in New York.

It is a port for European commerce.

This is due to its good harbor, where the largest ships can anchor.

It has many steamship and railroad lines.

Because of so much traffic in the streets, bridges have been built over the streets on which trains run. This is called the elevated line.

There are also tunnels dug under the

city. These are called subways.

New York has the largest manufacturing establishments in the world. More newspapers are published here than in any other city in the world. New York is a center for wholesale

trade. Many merchants go there to purchase things for their stores. Some buildings there are from seven to nine hundred feet high. Some of these are the Metropolitan, Eagle, Woolworth and Equitable building, HERBERT CARLSON, Age 12.

A Hungry Dog.

Dear Uncle Jed: A hungry dog once ound a large piece of meat. He was glad to get it, you may be sure, for he'd had nothing to eat for a long time. He picked the meat in his teeth and ran to a quiet place to eat it all by himself. On his way he had to cross a plank which served as a bridge over

Let "I won't" take you by the hand when you are tempted to do what is wrong, and "I will" lead you when the exhortation is to do right.

If "I won't" gets in where "I will"

a quiet brook.

In the water he saw another dog with another piece of meat. So greedy was he that he opened his mouth, snapped at the meat which belonged to the other dog, when behold! his own meat fell into the brook and was a many cheek.

A APPHA ANSLEY Ago 11 should be, and "I will" leads you when carried down the stream where he "I won't" ought to, you will be doom-

Too late he saw that the other dog was simply his own reflection. His greed had cost him his breakfast. ANTHONY SKRABA, Age 12.

A Schoolhouse on Fire.

Dear Uncle Jed: T here was a dreadful fire. It was the Saint Mary's hall and school. The sisters made the chil-dren work hard to get their books. A boy up by my house got someone's books besides his own. We could books besides his own. We could stand on the corner of Turner street and see the blaze.
DORIS EASTERBROOKS, Age 9.

Winifred Feeds the Chickens.

Dear Uncle Jed: I would like to tell you and the Wide-Awakes about our

Willie's Trout Pool

because she got snowed in in a deep snowstorm. We think some of her eggs got chilled. The hawk took one f the chickens so she has only three

one of them.

Two hens came off the same day, one with ten chickens and the other with 12 chickens. The hawk took one

of them.

The next hen came off with 10 chickens.

The hen that came off next had 12 chickens. The next hen came off with 11 Rhode Island Red chickens. I think they are

Then a hen came off with ten chick-ens. Two of the chickens died.

The last hen came off this morning

with ten chickens.

At last papa had to build each hen
a coop with a little yard with netting
over the top so the hawks would not take any more chickens.

We have four more hens setting.

I feed and water the chickens most every night and morning.

WINIFRED BRIGGS, Age 12.

A Day at Rocky Point. Dear Uncle Jed: I will write about my trip to Rocky Point. One Sunday morning about 8 o'clock my mother, a friend and I started for Rocky Point. We hired an auto for the day which was to carry us there and back, a distance of about 96 miles.

We went through Jewett City, Dan-elson, Putnam and arrived at Rocky leison, Putnam and arrived at Rocky Point about 10 o'clock. There wasn't very much going on, as the performers were preparing for their afternoon performances, but the first thing that drew our attention was the swinging baskets in which you sat, each basket holding four people, and whirled around, going higher each time they turned. We were on these until nearly time for the shore dinner: then we ly time for the shore dinner; then we proceeded to the eating house, from which we had a fine view of the ocean

which we had a line view of the ocean and passing ships.

The dinner consisted of chowder, clam fritters steamed clams, oysters, fish of all kinds and last but not least, watermelon.

After dinner everything was in full

swing, so we went on the scenic rall-way. This is formed by little sleighs on tracks that run over ledges all on tracks that run over ledges and along the ocean and is a very pleasant ride after one gets used to it. But at first as you go down the tracks quick as a flash, then straight up, around, and through dark tunnels, here and there statues of Adam and Eve and others it's nextly shally others, it's pretty shaky, We spent the day there and started for home about 5 o'clock, arriving

for nome about a clock, arriving home at 7.30 o'clock. Hope the Wide-Awakes will have a chance to see Rocky Point some day. ALPHONSE FOURNIER, Age 12.

Kindness to Animals,

Dear Uncle Jed: The wagon was neavily loaded with bars of Iron. It coked too heavy for a single horse to draw. The patient creature had strained and tugged until he had succeeded in reaching the top of the hill. Now he must back the heavy load in at the open door of the barn.

"Back, Bess! Back!" said the driver, willing lightly at the said the driver, below the said the driver, strength and the had they did not know how to read them stories. They story teller tells them stories too. When he tells a story he turns his face to the wall and the children strength and the had they did not know how to read they had they did not know how to read them stories.

pulling lightly at the reins.

The horse braced her forefeet and pushed, but the wagon did not move. The man got down from his seat, went to the back of the truck and pulled. "Back!" he cried.

"Back!" he cried.

The horse strained every muscle,
"Back!" cried the driver again.

The wagon moved this time at least
a foot. Once more the driver pulled
and the horse pushed, together.
"Brotte" With the last command the great corse shoved with all her might. There

was a sound of splintering wood, and the wagon rolled back. Not a blow had been struck. Only gentle words had been spoken and the horse had done the rest. The man went to the horse's head, took his nose in his hands, patted him between the eyes

MARTHA ANSLEY, Age 11.

My Fishing Party.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last summer when had just learned how to row my father's boat, my cousins came to see me. After they had been here a little while I asked my mother if my cousins and myself could go a trip. My mother said: "Yes."

So early the next morning we pack-ed up what we were going to take and started.

We got there about 8 o'clock.

I got the boat ready and rowed across the pond with the things. Then I went back after my cousins and rowed them across.

The boys made a fire and the girls started the dinner while the boys went fielding. went fishing The boys got a lot of fish and skin-

ned them. When dinner was ready we all sat down to eat. After we had eaten our dinner we all went out for a row. We all had a chance to row. Then we went ashore and had some ice cream and played a game until we

started for home.

We had a very nice time.

PAULINE PERRY, Age 12. South Windham.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about my pet dog. His name is Nero. He is black and white and is When I come home from school he

comes as far as the cemetery to meet me. One day a tramp was coming. feeding time as well as chickens and they will eat as ravenously. If you make no money out of it, you will learn a great deal about the habits of fish. They are very interesting. Suppose were devery to the contract. fish. They are very interesting. Suppose we go down to the spring."

Will was on the floor in an instant and racing toward the door.

"Easy, easy!" said grandpa. "I can't go as fast as I used to."

Arriving at the spring, which was My brother has him trained to jump n chairs and many other high things. out in the fields.

JEANNE THEVE, Age 10.

Norwich.

Beauty Follows Her. Dear Uncle Jed: I have a pet cat named Beauty. His colors are yellow, white and gray. He is a very playful

Whenever I go to the store he fol-lows me. One day when I was going to the city he followed me, and I had to go all the way home with him.

Mornings when he awakes he comes
to my bedroom and mews until I get

When I eat my breakfast he jumps on the chair and waits until I give him something to eat.

When he cannot find me in the house he goes outdoors to look for me. LENA KRAJEWSKI, Age 11.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE. AWAKES.

What the Birds Told Each Other. Mrs. Swallow was on her way home from the mud puddle down by the brook where she had been getting mud to fix her nest with. She stopped in the middle of a large field to rest

on a rock.

Mrs. Swallow, "what can you be doing cause my mother is away at a hospihere in the grass?"
"Hello!" replied Mrs. Wren, "and tal, sick. Mt. Hope.

"Down there!" exclaimed Mrs. Swailow in surprise, "are you not afraid that the cats, snakes and our other enemies will catch your children before they are ready to fly? Why don't you build your nest in a shed or barn as I do? Then you would have nothing to fear. Swailows always have the best judgment!"

"Indeed! I would never build a nest up like that," answered Mrs. Wren sharply. "I should be very much more afraid that my children would fall out and be killed or eaten by cats. Enemies hardly ever find our homes here in the grass, for we hide them well. As for me, I am much happier down here than I would ever be where you live."

"Oh! I wouldn't run the risk of being caught by boys," said Mrs, Swallow. "I feel much safer up in the barn where my nest is than down on the sround."

"Greenland.

Very strange people live in Greenland. They are called Eskimos. Greenland is a country very far north. It is always cold there. So the chilidren need warm clothing. Their stockings are made of birdskins and their shoes are made of seal skins. An Eskimo girl does not wear skirts. Her ciches are like her brother's. Some children are white, but they are are not, they are brown.

Our bables ride in carriages but an Eskimo baby rides on it's mother's back. The mother wears a coat with a large pocket on the back of it. The pocket is lined with soft reindeer skins. This makes a nice warm nest for the baby.

In Greenland. Greenland,

being caught by boys," said Mrs. Swallow. "I feel much safer up in the barn where my nest is than down on the

ground."

"Why do you build your nest of mud?" inquired Mrs. Wren, "won't it be hard for the little ones?"

"Oh, no," answered Mrs. Swallow, "for we line it with soft feathers, so it is nice and warm. But now I must be going for Mr. Swallow will wonder where I am and we must get our home built. Goodbye!"

der where I am and we must get our home built. Goodbye!"
"Goodbye! Come again some time when your little ones are hatched. As long as you know where I live you can come any time," sald Mrs. Wren.
"I will," answered Mrs. Swallow, and away she flew,
MARY A, BURRILL, Age 13.
Stafford Springs.

The Eskimos live in the north, It is very cold where they live. They never saw a tree, because no trees grow there. They have no wood to make their houses, so they make their houses with blocks of ice and snow.

They have no clothing like we have. They have no cakes or bread. They nly eat the meat from the animals. he Eskimo men go every day fishing and hunting.

They don't grow very big.
They have no beds or chairs. They
make a long bench of snow, and cover
it with skin. This is where they sleep
and sit. It is always snow where they

The Eskimos are glad when their summer time comes. Then they have to make their tents, because the snow

ANNIE MOTYKA, Age 10.

Mimicry in Moths.

I was much surprised one day to I was much surprised one day to see a large insect come from above the olive trees overhead, with the wild dashing flight of the large moths. Attracted, apparently, by the sheltered and sunny recess in which I was sitting, and by the scarlet geraniums which were in full flower, the moth darted downward and after a little hovering settled suddenly on the bare ground underneath a geranium plant.

After resting for a few seconds, apparently enjoying the sunshine, it seemed to notice some movement which gave it alarm. It then turned

ground it could not have more com-pletely disappeared.

I soon came to observe that all the interstices among the little clods around it were full of withered and crumbled leaves of a deep blackish I then further noticed that the spot

flashed upon me in a moment that I had before me one of the great mysteries of nature, MARIE A, SHEA, Age 13. Norwich.

Birds She Has Seen.

Dear Uncle Jed: This afternoon, as I was looking at my garden, a beau-tiful Baltimore oriole flew by It was a bright orange color with black wings and had other black stripes on it. Soon after I noticed the female oriole. She was not one-half as pretty as the male. Instead of being orange, her feathers were a greenish yellow.

I have seen quite a few birds this year. The robins are very tame and come right near our door. One day early in the morning I counted fourteen robins in the meadow by our house. They were all busy getting their breakfasts in the dewy grass and

take care of our gardens all this sum-mer. I planted all of our seeds about a week ago, and two packages have

already started to grow.

I have made separate beds for all the different kinds so they will not get mixed up. Some of them are the pansy, forget-me-not, aster, pinks, carnation, columbine, baby's breath, and nasturtium.

I have also planted a few new rose-bushes and will write soon and tell

bushes and will write soon and tell you how my seeds are getting along. AGNES J. ABERG, Age 15.

Acted His Part.

There is an amusing story of the son of the German emperor. When he was younger, the boy was not so well-behaved at the table as his father thought he should be. He fre-

"Children who eat with their fingers are like dogs who hold their food with their paws," he said. "If you eat with your fingers again you will go in un-der the table, the place for little dogs." Before long the boy forgot the

He seemed very quiet, and by and by the emperor looked to see what he was doing. The child was undressed. "Little dogs don't wear clothes," said the young prince. "They have only skin."

FRANK PARDY, Age 13. Norwich.

SUSAN HATTEN, Age 9.

In Greenland all the boys and girls have sleds. The runners are made of bone. The top is made of strips of seal skin. Dogs draw the sleds across the ice pd snow.

When the Eskimo kills a reindeer for meat the boys and sitls get the anti-

When the Eskimo kills a reindeer for meat, the boys and girls get the antlers. They take the antlers and put them a few feet apart, and try to slide through them, without touching them. Eskimo children cannot read or write. They do not go to school, for the Eskimos have no school. They are very fond of stories, but they cannot read them in books. Their mothers cannot read either.

Eskimo children have a funny kind of candy. It is the red skin of a bird's foot, soaked in fat. You would not care for this kind of candy. But the Eskimo children eat it and like it. The cold weather makes them like to eat fat.

eat fat, CATHERINE NELSON, Age 12.

The Loss of the Birkenhead. The Birkenhead which was a large troop ship with six hundred and thirty passengers on board was sailing off the coast of Africa, on a clear night

the upper deck.

The call was obeyed though the soldiers knew it meant death.

There the soldiers stood. No man showed restlessness or fear, although the ship was sinking fast.

Their commander, Colonel Seton, told the soldiers that there were only

enough boats to carry the women and children to shore and that these must be saved first. No man made any objection. Orders were given and obeyedgr orders were given and obeyears promptly. The boats were got ready and lowered Everything was done quickly for there was no time to waste. The women and children and old men were helped into the boats, and made for the shore. This was done again and again until all the women and oblidren were seved.

and again until all the women and children were saved.

There were no boats for the troops and the boat as sinking so fast that the boats could not return in time to

In half an hour after the Birkenhead struck the rock it went to the bot-tom with the soldiers and officers. JAMES KELLY, Age 14.

Versailles. St. Peter's Church.

St. Peter's church is the finest and largest church in the world. It is in the beautiful city of Rome which is noted for its ancient greatness and magnificent statuary. The open space in front of the

church comprises an area of about ten acres. It is paved with squares of lava, covered by marble walks all coming to a center near the obylisk. There are two semi-circular colonnad-

slightly round, gave a violent jerk to its wings, and instantly became invisible.

If it had subsided into a hole in the ground it could not have more completely disappeared.

As my eyes were fixed upon the spot is soon came to observe that all the interstices among the little clods around it were full of withered and groundled leaves of a deep blackish.

and along the top is a row of statues each sixteen feet in height.

It is a remarkable church but it isn't the building or the surroundings that constitute the worth of a church, but he heartiness of worship and the willingness to do what duty demands.

The catherdal of St. Isac in St. Petersburg, and St. Sophia in Congruptible leaves of a deep blackish.

churches. SARAH BECKER, Age 12.

Fitchville. Explosion in a Coal Mine.

were missing, four men and one boy. People above heard the rush and noise at the pit's mouth. The work-men were taken out. The wives and mothers of those who were left behind were crying. Brave men went back. They lit their lamps and reached the crush. They shouted, but there was

no answer,

The men worked hard to free their comrades. Men came from all quarters

After a little while the men heard a voice near. They went in the direction where they heard it and soon reached the men who had not been burst much urt much. When they came to the top all the people shouted for joy.

JAMES KELLY, Age 14.

Versailles.

Mr. Whittier's School Days.

was in a farm house. The children had no pencils in those days.

They used big pieces of lead.

Mr. Whittier tells us a little about his school life. He wrote a poem called "To My Schoolmaster."

Afterwards he were to exheel it all the content of erwards he went to school in a little brown schoolhouse,

old. He wished to become a poet. He kept his poems hidden away. He was very much surprised to se ehis poem in a newspaper.

Mr. Whittier wished to learn more He began to work and save his me

He began to work and save his many. He went to school for some time, and afterwards he wrote many poems. LEO PELIQUIN, Age 11.

Versailles. The Wise Judge.

goldsmith of the town rushed up to him in great excitement.

"O wise and honorable one," he cried, "I have been robbed! Last night a thief broke into my shop and carried away my all—gold, silver, jewels, and money—everything that I possessed! Men say that you are a just, far-seeing judge. I beg of you give me justice."

"You shall have justice." replied "You shall have justice," replied Adulla. "I promise you that I will discover the thief. If possible your goods shall be returned. At any rate the wicked one shall be punished."

heaven-sent words," he said. After the goldsmith had departed the judge sent for the town crier: "Go through all the streets of the

door. It was placed here to keep thieves out. Last night it allowed a thief to enter. It shall therefore be punished for failing to do its duty. Soldiers, a hundred lashes for the door!"

While the hundred lashes

While the hundred lashes were being bestowed the people looked at one another in astonishment.

"A wise judge!" "The man is mad!" "What can it all mean?" they whis-

When the punishment was ended the judge again addressed the door:
"Now you shall tell us who entered here last night." As the door gave no answer, the judge ordered another hundred lashes

In punishment.
"Now," cried the judge, "are you willing to tell the name of the thief?
If you are afraid to speak it aloud, you may whisper it in my ear."
The judge bent close to the door
and listened.
"Nonsensel" he cried. "This door is talking nonsense! What it says is impossible. Another hundred lashes,

soldiers!"

After the third beating the judge again listened for the door to name the robber, while the people shrugged their shoulders and laughed at his folly.

"The same stupid tale! Am I never to hear the truth?" cried the judge at last. "This door will persist in telling me that the thief is present in this mental that the thief is present in this crowd of honest people. Moreover, it says he still has some of the dust and cobwebs from the shop on his fez."

the coast of Africa, on a clear night in February.

As the captain was anxious to shorten the voyage, he kept as near to the shore as he could.

Off Cape Danger the vessel was steaming at the rate of nine miles an hour. Suddenly she struck upon a sunken rock with such force that she was a wreck in a few minutes.

The roll of the drum then sounded which called the soldiers to arms on the upper deck.

The call was obeyed though the soldiers knew it meant death.

There the soldiers stood. No man showed restlessness or fear, although return all he had stolen gained a more lasting fame for his wisdom.

PAUL E, MAURICE. Versailles. The Indians.

The Indians lived here before the white men came. They wore feathers on their heads. They made their wigon their heads. They made their wigwams out of deerskin. They ate fish,
and animals. When the Indian men
caught a deer they brought it home,
and the women took the skin off.
Then they hung the skin up. When
the skin was dry they made clothes of

skin.

The boys played in the snow in winter. They put on their snowshoes. They like to play in the snow. They made snowballs. They liked to make snowballs and throw them at one anather. The Indian men make birch canoes. The Indian women do more things than the men do.
MARY MOTYKA, Age 8.

Leonard Bridge.

silver or stamps.
Order through The Bulletin Company,
Pattern Dept., Norwich, Conn. The Lady Betty. "The Lady Betty" is a little curly-haired cocker spaniel, but we call her Betty for short. She has beautiful brown eyes which she uses with great skill in finding her loved ones. Her coat is as black as coal, but as soft as silk,

She has a short tail, which is usualseemed to notice some movement which gave it alarm. It then turned slightly round, gave a violent jerk to all two and a half feet in heighth, its wings, and instantly became in-

friends. When running, she puts her feet down like a bear, but she can run as fast as any deer. She shows her ability to do this best when running to meet me.

She jumps up at me, asking for the

paper or some parcel which she car-ries home for me. She is a very good watch dog and can hear the faintest noise around the noise or yard. When she goes out walking with me, she always wears walking with me, she always wears her prety little collar on which her name and address are engraved, so that if she should stray away, one would tell where and to whom she belongs. On her collar we often tie a bow of red or blue ribbon. We all think a great deal of the Lady Betty and hope we shall never lose her.

ELIZABETH M. O'ROURKE.

Providence R. L.

Providence, R. I. Grover Cleveland and the Fawn. Grover Cleveland was elected president of the United States twice One summer he went to a hotel at a place where therewas good hunting.

Lots of men who went hunting stopped at the same hotel.

One day some of these men were out one day some of these men were out in a boat on the lake. A fawn in some spaired of ever getting relief when I way had become separated from its mother and, being frightened, ran into the lake. the lake. The men started in pursuit after it.

They overtook the young fawn. The poor animal struggled hard to get away. It succeeded in escaping, but ter in every way." was again caught.

They took it to the hotel, ordered it killed and cooked for supper. When the ladies of the party saw it they thought, as they looked at the poor was again caught.

creature's pleading eyes:
"Why shouldn't it have its freedom?" and they asked if they might let it go.
The men would not consent,
The ladies thought they would have a judge decide whether the fawn should die or live. The judge said: "It shall die!"

The ladies then were more determined to get its freedom. So Grover Cleveland was asked to be judge. He heard the arguments of both sides. He said: "The fawn shall have its

The fawn looked up into Grover Cleveland's eyes as if to say; "Thank you, kind sir, for saving my life," and he bounded away joyfully. LOUIS E. HOHN, Age 11. Westerly.

A Walk.

One day my teacher and all the scholars of the Red-White school went out for a walk in the woods.

First we all went up to my house and then we turned to a field where we found many pretty flowers.

We then went past a little brook where the water was rushing and rippling over the stones and pebbles. We went up on a high hill where we could see many far-off places and green valleys below.

When we went back to school we gathered a large bunch of flowers

which we gave to a sick man who ap-preciated them very much. ISABELL HERINDEEN, Age 10. Hartford.—Mr. and Mrs. Simon Cameron Long of Philadelphia announce the engagement of their daughter, Frances, to Douglas Hoffecker, now of Springfield, Mass. Mr. Hoeffecker formerly was connected with the freight department of the Nam Haxan mod in Hartford.

Best for the Skin To keep the complexion clear of blemishes, the head free from dandruff and the hands white, use Glenn's Sulphur Soap Contains 30% Pure Sulphur

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.



A NEAT "COVER ALL" APRON. Ladies' "Middy Apron" to Be Slipped Over the Head or Closed at the Back.

Dotted percale, with trimming of Dotted percale, with trimming of white linene, is here shown. This style is also nice for gingham, lean, chambrey, lawn, sateen or alpaca. It is cut in kimono style, and low at the throat, where it may be finished with or without a collar in sailor style. A generous pocket is added to the front, and the short loose sleeve is cool and comfortable. The fullness at the walst may be free or held in place by a belt. The pattern is cut in three sizes. Small, medium and large. It requires a yards of 36-inch material for a medium size. dium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in

Human Desires.

Henri-Frederic Amiel said that humanity is the dupe of its desires. Experience "has two ways of crushing us-by refusing our wishes and by fulfilling them. But he who only wills what God wills escapes both catastrophes."

Why Women Suffer

Many Norwich Women Are Learning the Cause.

Women often suffer, not knowing the cause. Backache, headache, dizziness, nerv-

Irregular urinary passages weakless, languor-Each a torture of itself. Together hint at weakened kidneys,

usness,

Strike at the root-get to the cause, No other remedy more highly enlorsed than Doan's Kidney Pills. Recommended by thousands-

Endorsed at home. Here's convincing testimony from a Norwich citizen. Mrs. J. F. Sundstrom, Norwich, says: "For several years I suffered from backache and other symptoms of disordered kidneys. I had about de-

ter in every way." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy - get Doan's Kidney Pills - the same that Mrs. Sundstrom had. Foster-Milburn

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Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. Most Children Have Worms.

And neither parent or child know it. yet it expiains why your child is nervous, pale, feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of worms. Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the worms. Relieves consti-pation, regulates stomach and bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box today,

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Newest designs in Platinum and green gold. DIAMOND JEWELRY

Prices the Lowest. VOTES FOR LIBRARY CON-TEST GIVEN HERE.

a specialty.

John & Geo. H. Bliss

"O, grandpa, I've caught such a whopper!" cried Will, as he burst into the room with his face glowing with excitement. "Such a whopper what?" asked "I see nothing to prevent it. Trout tame easily and learn to know their

down in the spring hole, under the lombardies. You see, there isn't much water running from the spring now, and I've fixed a piece of wire screen across the opening so he cant' get out He's such a beauty!"
"H'm!" sald grandpa, gazing meditatively at the ceiling. "Turtle—tad-pole—frog—eel—muskrat—mink—" "Oh, pshaw, grandpa," interrupted "Oh, pshaw, grandpa,"

grandpa, lowering his paper and look-ing over the top of his spectacles, "and where is it?"

"I didn't bring it with me," ex-

Lots of them; but they're only about

The next day he went to the land-lord of a hotel a few miles away and found then when the water goes down an easily be shut in. After ours were a year old we fed them with warms.

plained Will, speaking so fast his words tripped over each other, "but it's Arriving at the spring, which was about 20 feet square, with a clear, peb-bly bottom, he showed Will how to

"Oh, pshaw, grandpa," interrupted Will, "you're making fun of me. It's a trout—'most long's my hand, and all spotted and glistening. It's awfully handsome!"

"Ah, yes, trout," said grandpa, letting his gaze come down from the celling and looking at Will with a mock expression of relief. "I was beginning to be curious about the whopper. What are you going to do with it?"

"Catch it," answered Will promptly. "I came up after my hook and line."

"About as long as your hand," observed grandpa, reflectively. "That means it weighs five or six ouncespearcely enough to whet your appetite. Are there any small ones in the spring?"

"Lots of them; but they're only about would not be carried away by high water.

On pleasant days after this Will was almost sure to spend an hour or so beside the spring, watching his trout. They were very little trouble the first year, but as they grew larger the supply them with food. During the second summer Will fed them two or three times each week with grasshoppers and worms and sometimes with bits of liver which his grandfather asked the butcher to leave. They were very lettle trouble the first year, but as they grew larger the supply them with food. During the second summer Will fed them two or three times each week with grasshoppers and worms and sometimes with bits of liver which his grandfather asked the butcher to leave. They were very little trouble the first year, but as they grew larger the spring became too small to supply them with food. During the second summer Will fed them two or three times each week with grasshoppers and worms and sometimes with bits of liver which his grandfather asked the butcher to leave. They were voracious eaters and would often jump 12 or 15 inches from the with food. But a they grew larger the spring became too small to supply them with food. During the second summer Will fed them two or three times each week with grasshoppers and worms and sometimes with bits of liver which his grandfather asked the butcher to leave. They were voracious eaters and

an inch long. They're no good."

"Don't be so sure of it," said grandpa. "When your Uncle John and I were boys we shut some in that spring and raised them."

"Raised them." "echoed Will, incred"Raised them?" echoed Will, incred"The spring is getting too crowded," said the old gentleman. "The water is like the air in a room when it grows too oppressive. We must remove some of them."

"O grandpa!" Will was on the old

strengthen the wire netting so that it would not be carried away by high water.

went to the house he told his grand-

will did not receive a dollar a pound to a year old we fed them with worms and grass hoppers and any kind of neat. Trout bring good prices at the totals and when ours were two years ald we sold them for \$20. We took the money and bought a cow."

Will did not receive a dollar a pound on a rock.

All at once Mrs. Wren came flying from another direction with a piece of hay in her beak and alighted in the grass beside the rock. Then the conversation began:

I do a great deal of sweeping and the money and bought a cow."

Will did not receive a dollar a pound on a rock.

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"Hello!" replied Mrs. Wren, "and what do you suppose I'm doing but building a fine new nest?"

"Down there!" exclaimed Mrs. Swallow in surprise, "are you not afraid that the cats, snakes and our other enemies will catch your children before they are ready to fly? Why don't you build your nest in a shed or barn as I do? Then you would have nothing to fear. Swallows always have next hen came off with ten Wyandottes. The hawk caught

The Eskimos.

The Eskimo girls help their mothers to make their clothes. They make them from the skins of animals.

The Eskimos have no stoves. The Eskimo women cook their meat on the

thouse melts.

The Eskimos have dogs. They keep the dogs to pull the sleds.

The Eskimo boys have no toys, but a bow and arrow and a sled. The boys have much fun playing in the snow.

The Eskimo children don't go to school. They have no books, and if they had they did not know how to read them stories. use melts.

Leonard Bridge.

ground underneath a geranium plant.

I then saw that it was a very handsome species, with an elaborate pattern of light and dark browns. But the
margins of the wings had a lustrous
yellow color, like a brilliant gleam of

where the moth had sat was occupied by one of these brown leaves, and it

were chirping happily.

I have seen a number of bluebirds and bluejays. They are also pretty birds.

We ordered some flower seeds through the school and I am going to

quently used his fingers instead of knife and fork, One day the emperor was very stern, and proposed to teach his son

warning "March undere the table," said the father, and the youngster had to obey.

One morning when the pit men were at work in a coal mine, they heard a noise louder than thunder.

In a moment every lamp was out and every man and boy threw down his tools and ran.

The men reached the bottom of the shaft and counted their number. Five

When Mr. Whittier was a little boy e went to school. His first school

He began to write poems when he was a boy. One day his sister, Mary, sent one of his poems to a newspaper. Whittier was then nineteen years

Early one morning as Adulla, the wise judge, was stepping from his house to the street, a well-known goldsmith of the town rushed up to

Much comforted by the judge's words, the goldsmith prostrated himself before Adula, touching his forehead to the earth,
"Thanks most magniful and for worse."

"Go through all the streets of the town, ring your bell and cry with a loud voice: "All who love strange sights come to the goldsmith's shop this afternoon four hours before sunset." he commanded.

Long before the appointed hour the street before the goldsmith's house was packed with people. When the judge and his soldiers were seen approaching, a way to the goldsmith's door was made for them.

"My people,e" said the judge, "I have promised justice to all, and I mean to keep my promise, Every evildoer shall be punished. Behold this door. It was placed here to keep

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